

The Colored American

Published by THE COLORED AMERICAN Publishing Company.

A NATIONAL NEGRO NEWSPAPER

Published every Saturday at 459 C St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year - - - \$2.00
Six months - - - 1.10
Three months - - - .60

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions may be sent by postoffice money order, express or by registered letter. All communications for publication should be accompanied with the name of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We solicit news, contributions, opinions and in fact, all matters affecting the race. We will not pay for matter, however, unless it is ordered by us. All matter intended for publication must reach this office by Wednesday of each week to insure insertion in the current issue.

Agents are wanted everywhere. Send or instructions.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading notices 50 cents per line. Display advertisements, \$2 per square inch per insertion. Discounts made on large contracts. Entered at the Post-office as second-class matter.

All letters, communications, and business matters should be addressed to

THE COLORED AMERICAN,
EDWARD E. COOPER, MANAGER
459 C Street Northwest.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1900.

THE FREEDMEN'S HOSPITAL REPORT.

The recent report of the Freedmen's Hospital by the Surgeon-in-Chief, Dr. A. M. Curtis, is a splendid document and speaks eloquently for the management of that institution. Dr. Curtis has maintained the high standard set by his worthy predecessors, and the Hospital reflects great credit upon the ability of the Afro-American to handle affairs, professionally and otherwise. The good being done by him and his associates not only warrant local pride, but justly calls for applause from the whole people. Congress should in time make larger appropriation for the maintenance of this worthy school of practical surgery which has had such an era of success since its establishment.

The Florida Sentinel under management of that able and veteran journalist, M. M. Lewey, will issue a mid-winter number of that paper to consist of thirty-six pages, and from what we know of Editor Lewey's ability as a newspaper man, the readers of that valuable paper will not be disappointed in receiving a rare treat.

It is said that the management of the Pan-American Exposition to be held in Buffalo, N. Y., next year, is drawing the color line. Not a single Afro-American of any standing has been appointed on any committee. The colored newspapers have been free and generous in their space in promoting the interests of this exposition. What do they think of this?

We want to see our splendid friend, Edward E. Cooper, of The Washington Colored American, get a job from McKinley's administration commensurate with his ability. And we believe he is going to get it even if we have to go all the way to Washington to assist him in getting it—Omaha Enterprise.

We thank our esteemed contemporary for its interest. But we are so wedded to our chosen field and the colored people are so wedded to The Colored American that we are loathe to give it up. We feel we were instrumental in McKinley's election, and this suffices.

The feature and literary work of The Colored American will continue to be of the highest standard, as long as the management is able to secure those who make such a life work. Mr. Roscoe C. Simmons, who stands in the first class among the literary men of the races, is now connected with this journal, and we are sure our many friends will appreciate the effort on our part, as the leading race journal, to gather the best around us.

THE BEST IN THE COUNTRY.

The Washington Colored American continues to be the best Negro newspaper in the country. We cheerfully congratulate Elder Ever-ready Cooper on his splendid success.—The Dallas Express.

A BOQUET.

The Brunswick (Ga.) Herald throws this bouquet in its last issue:

The Colored American, published at Washington, D. C., is a sure enough, wide awake Negro journal, and is worthy the subscription of every one. If you don't get it, you should subscribe for it. It can be relied upon as being authentic along every line of Negro progression. The proposed National Negro paper need never be established as long as The American keeps her eye open.

We assure the Herald that we shall try to remain in the lead. We are in the newspaper business to give Negro news, and as far as possible the management of this paper seeks through its able staff to keep up with the progress of our people.

HERE AND THERE.

Hon. J. Milton Turner has been just a little indisposed since the election. "There are others."

Col. Pledger is "sorter hankering around" Mr. Rueker's fat place. But the Colonel will do his brother no harm.

An open debate is in order—not on paper, but at some convenient point—between Hon. J. E. Bruce and F. L. McGhee.

The presence of Delegate Wilcox in Congress is going to make some of America's citizens sick. The Evening Star is getting billious already.

There is a little sheet published in Florida by an ex-Klu Klux, who wants to be a republican. He favors a white republican party in Florida. Tillman favored Bryan too.

A Negro universal jubilee will be held in Atlanta in 1905. Its object will be to make the best possible showing of the past, present and future possibilities of the American Negro.

The time has come when Government offices go a begging. Governor Lind could find no one to take Mr. Davis' seat, Mr. McKinley can find no one to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Surely prosperity is over the land.

THE CAMPAIGN ORATOR.

He stood on the hilltop, and corners too,
And voiced prosperity's call;
He spoke and worked and fought,
Lest his banner should fall.
He rode amid the nightfall, and sang
Of the good his party had wrought
And claimed that he was a specimen
For what his party fought,

He denounced 16 to 1
And the union's full dinner pail
And predicted, in either case, sir
The peoples' vociferous wail.

He worked at the balloting booth,
And heard with a nervous hand,
An aching and heaving heart,
The people's mighty command.

The victor pushed around the party's board.

And waited patiently his turn,
He sat amid the silent hush,
But only to his grief to learn.

That "You, Colonel Jones,
Who fought in every clime,
Your services were indeed well done,
But, you must wait till another time?"

ROS COE C. SIMMONS.

The Man From Alabama Was Saying—

That Georgia is alright.
That Bruce Grit is alright.
That the District laws are rotten.
That D. delegate Wilcox is no Negro,
That Roscoe Bruce is an honor to the race.

That Negro journalism is an inviting field.

That Recorder Cheatham will hold over.

That Emmett J. Scott is a great writer.

That Gov. Pinchback will land nicely this time.

That Congressman White will be rewarded.

That we have a few friends still in the South.

That after Christmas we will have many visitors.

That there will be no lily white republican party.

That Cyrus Field Adams "may" make a catch.

That the Southern Hotel keeps up its high pace.

That Col. Pledger looks younger by ten summers.

That Hon. Mark Hanna will treat the boys right.

That the Pension Office Lyceum is quite interesting.

That Mr. Daniel Murray's new book will soon appear.

That the Tuskegee Conference is the next "big event."

That W. W. Kitchen from North Carolina is crazy.

That M. M. Lewey of Florida should be postmaster at Pensacola.

That Mr. Cheatham was heard to say "and there are others."

That Hon. John P. Green is indeed the "scholar in politics."

That Col. Carson "aint sayin' nothin' but layin' mighty low."

That Prof. Jesse Lawson means to test the Louisiana law.

That Harry C. Smith of Ohio will continue to do good work.

That T. Thomas Fortune will stick his right fore finger in the pie.

That the ladies and their fellows are at "the parting point" these days.

That the colored lawyers in Washington add dignity to the profession!

That more colored newspapers should have Washington correspondents.

That the colored mixologist in Washington are tampering with prosperity.

That the National Negro Business League and Council are great agencies.

That Washington City lyceums could afford to go into the leasing business.

That the Alabama Constitutional Convention will do the race no harm.

That more colored men will be appointed in the Government Printing Office.

That Mr. R. W. Thompson is doing much good at the Second Baptist Lyceum.

That D. B. McGary is an ideal business man.

That the Women's League is an assured success.

That Congressman White is a valued G. O. P. man.

That the Louvre Glove Company has some "warm things."

That there are few marriages in Washington—this season.

That the Women's Association is a big summer event.

That The Colored American will continue to lead.

That the Columbia Theater hasn't time to note your color.

That the inaugural ball will be a tremendous success.

That Prof. Robert H. Terrell is an ideal high school principal.

That Booker T. Washington remains steadfast to the race's cause.

That John C. Leftwich of Alabama will retire from politics.

That Palmer will be removed from the Government Printing Office.

That the feature editor of The Colored American is always studying.

That the southern whites who hold prejudice think Manager Chase a hero.

That the little children are having—or will have their little "once a year" soon.

That the temperance people are shouting and the soldier boys are "cussin'."

That Indiana has enough candidates for the Recordership to supply the whole official demand.

That the genial Charles W. Anderson of New York may reside in the Capital City, if he so desires.

That the North Carolina State College stood next to Hampton and Tuskegee at the Paris Exposition.

That the New York Age is fortunate in holding "on to" Mr. Willis T. Meard, its Washington correspondent.

That the Bell Bill and Wardlaw Bill to cut the school appropriation and disfranchise the colored man, respectively in Georgia—were buried under the ruins of slavery.

That Commissioner Calloway was singing:

I have the exposition craze
In my breast,
And those exposition wars
Put me to a test.
But of all the craze
I ever knew
Those exposition wars
I'll forever woo.

Passed One Score.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Yates celebrated the 20th anniversary of their marriage at 1920 Twelfth street, n. w. Monday evening, December 17th from 8 to 10.30 p. m. A large host of friends greeted them with many valuable presents and a collation was served by the hostess, Mrs. Yates was attired in a cream colored silk dress with lace to match and also wore a very fine frock.

Charles Wilson, aged 65 years, died at his residence 1715 Eighth street, northwest, Friday December 14, of a complication of diseases incident to old age. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Jane Freeman Wilson; two sons, Charles W. and James H., and two daughters Mrs. J. Henry Lewis and Miss Eliza F. Wilson. The funeral services were held Monday, December 17, from John Wesley church on Connecticut avenue; and the exercises were attended by a large circle of friends and acquaintances of the family.